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"Our Honored Leaders."



The infamous revelations of corruption at the recent sessions of the insurance investigation make plain to the public the extent of their petrayal by so-called party leaders.

What have Platt, Odell, Depew and Hill been but cheap and degraded persons, dealing in the souls of men? How many delegates at political conventions have howled themselves hoarse in cheers for "our honored leaders" - leaders who have been selling them out and,

what is worse, defrauding the people whose votes have kept them in power?

There has been little partisanship in the rascality. There can be no partisanship in graft. The party name has been but a cloak of convenience between the folds of which these men and their kind have done business.

They have collected praise and plaudits under false pretense. No Benedict Arnold was ever so great a traitor to the country. They have disgraced the name of the great Republican and Democratic parties; they have been money changers in the Temple of Liberty.

Out upon them and all their evil kind! The wretched history that dates from the day that Platt and Conkling resigned from the United States Senate to the present hour stands fully revealed. If the people can longer tolerate such a system of politics and such morals in business we have become low indeed!

Graft.

"Graft" has not yet got into the dictionaries. But the use of the word in the resolutions of the Church Federation Conference gives it official recognition in a conservative quarter. In opposing the adoption of the word one of the ministers feared that "some people might not understand its meaning."

On the contrary, the sudden development of graft into a "household word" is one of the most remarkable things in the history of language. In the few years since it was coined it has penetrated to the remotest hamlets. Probably no word before had so many different agencies combining to disseminate and popularize it. Legislatures, city councils, investigating committees, bosses, Senators, contractors, the press, the pulpit have all contributed to its vogue.

There are those, indeed, who believe that it will give its name to the present time and pass it on to posterity as the "age of graft."

Postmaster-General Cortelyou announces an increase in postal requirements of \$12,000,000 and tenderly offsets this with visible economies rated at \$350,000. Most of the increase goes to railroads and rural free deliveries. Mr. Cortelyou is still chairman of the Republican Na- your forecasts in regard to winters be- with "Honest" and "Curlous" as to en pavements. Winter or summer it is step and dodge to save their faces, littional Committee! This is indeed a "business" administration.

For the Harvard-Yale football game at Cambridge next Saturday 41,000 seats have been sold and 2,000 more are to be provided. That is The Lonely Man in New York. to say, a crowd larger than twelve Metropolitan Opera-House audiences To the Editor of The Evening World:

I came to New York City an entire will witness the contest. This year sees the popularity of the game at its stranger. After becoming acquainted Horses and Wooden Pavements. playing football in the streets. That sance-of their ways would be in order highest water mark. While college presidents discuss its brutality the populace flocks to the arena to see the gore with all the zest of a holiday all acted as if they were afraid horses without blankets these cold believe there is an ordinance forbidding. To the Editor of The Evening World:

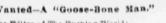
No. 239 Broadway. crowd in Spain going to a bull-fight

Papa Platt's Grab-Bag.

By J Campbell Cory.



Letters from the People



For the past two years I have saved forecasts of this coming winter. A. M.

To the Editor of The Evening World: How is the word "all right" to be written? As two separate words or as one word (as "airight")?

would spoil their chances with the days, which practice. I admit, is unjust disorderly conduct in this town, and if

for about six months, and honestly I cruel and inhuman thing being done than a lot of boys kicking and throwing

Football in the Streets.

To the Editor of The Evening World: and yells that go with the game, I I observe that one of our voluble know not of it. I think less talk upon To the Editor of The Evening World: Police Magistrates has been scolding the part of His Honor and more effort PERPLEXED. the police in the case of some boys to show the boys the error and nul-

was more lonesome than I had ever every day to the poor animal in our a football in any and every direction. been on the Western plains. I agree downtown business streets by the wood- with men and women compelled to sideyour forecasts in regard to winters being hard and have found them to be ing hard and have found them to be right. I would like to ask weather with the difficulty of becoming acquainted in the difficul being smashed, together with the roars

A Group of Oddities in Picture and Story.

MPERIOUS Caesar, dead and turned to clay,

Might stop a hole to keep the wind away;

And Nelson's ship that set the world

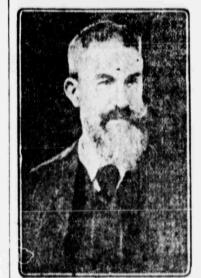
Now serves base uses as a golfer's

In more prosate diction, a piece of the stout oaken timbers which formed Lora Nelson's famous flagship, the Victory. has been converted into a "putter" and forms part of the golf outfit of W. L. Purves, of England. On the stick is carved the inscription "H. M. S. tory, 1761." It is needless to add that Mr. Purves keeps the putter merely as a curiosity and does not further debase the relic by using it to propel guttapercha pills,

Each section of the country, oddfy enough, has preferences in the way of food that differs from the tastes of other sections. Even in the matter of rice, the long-grained varieties are higher-priced-not that they are more

nutritive or that they possess a better flavor, but merely because people have come to think that long grains are "proper" and make a better display on the table. For the same reason broken rice is sold as a second grade article in the North, while in the South it is given the preference.

Bistonia | Sitteles of the live

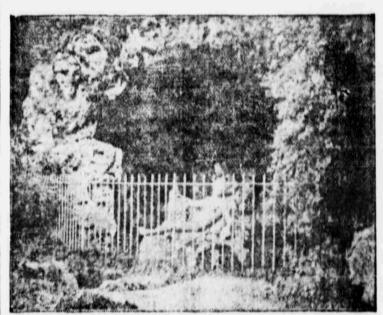


Here is a picture that is causing much comment just now in England. Inddentally its eccentric original has caused recently an equal amount of comment both in London and in America. It is the latest likeness of George . Bernard Shaw and has the apparent intention of representing that clever self-advertiser in the guise of an amused, tolerant Mephistopheles. The idea is carried out by the half-squint of the eyes, the turned up mustachios and the cynical smile. By the suppressing of his "Mrs. Warren's Profession." his freakish attacks on Shakespeare and his ill-timed criticisms of Sir Henry Irving, as well as by this queer photograph, Shaw appears to merit a niche by himself in the Hall of Oddfides.

A London tailor, suing for wages, testified that he worked from Thursday morning to late on Saturday night without a break, and when he collapsed on his bench and was taken home his employer dismissed him summarily be-

cause he could not work on the Sunday as well. He won his case.

Near Chanceaux, France, is a grotto which marks the source of the River Seine. In the cave is the statue of a nymph holding in one hand an urn. Through this urn pour the waters of the spring where the Seine has its rise. In front is a stout fron fence. But even this protection fid not prevent evandals



from stealing bits of the statue for relies. So now a sentry is stationed per-

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS. | tremely small, just as Nero's are at stophen diant, a young New Yorker, who has lost his fortune, joins a circus troupe; and, through an abnormal influence over wild animals, eventually becomes a lion-tamer. While the circus is at Block Island he meets Anice Gray, whom he has loved in former days, Israel Metford, an ancestor of Gault, was a wirste rungered to have phosphorescent look and it smells danger than the property of the company of the circus o he meets Anice Gray, whom he has loved in former days, Israel Metford, an ancestor of Gault, was a pirate, rumored to have buried a treasure somewhere on Block Island. Gault, as a boy, had found a despatch box, once the Dessession of Israel, On its cover a degreef verse was scratched. Paul Metford, another descendant of Israel, is also on Block Island, where he is conducting some mysterious quest. He is in love with Anice An islander's horse, passing a copes, is frightened and runs away, smashing a wagon. Metford's dog enters the copes and is a moment later found crushed to death, though the copes is apparently empty. Gault shaws Anice the wild animals under his care. Metford, uninvited, joins them. He scoffs at the idea of the carnivora being dangerous, and through the bars of the llon's cage. Gault hurls him back out of peril.

CHAPTER 4.

how to wrist the sleeve of the thick sunk in my arm. Jaguars are the most pilot jacket he wore was rent open as if treacherous brutes of the lot, and the by a keen knife. The cloth of jacket hardest to train; just as the lion is the and shirt hung in ribbons from the el- easiest animal to train, next to the dog. bow. By some miracle the bronzed skin Jaguars are the only parnivora that

eager friendliness as Gault caremed

A Proposal and a Secret.

"How pretty she le!" cried Anice, "I should think you'd love her."

"On the contrary I almost hate her."

Gault, and Nero had slunk back She is utterly heartless and treacherin his cage, while Metford stood one. If I were to take my eyes off her for stupidly eying his own arm. From elone moment now she'd have her jaws of the muscular forearm thus exposed did not bear a single scratch.

Anice repressed a cry of terror.

A New Yorker's Strange * The Lion Tamer * By Albert Payson Terhune *



A Wonder-Story of a Wild & & Duel with the "Unseen"

some sort, she felt, to lose control of himself so utterly; and for the moment she thought him insane.

But at last he raised his face—swollen, revolting, tear-streaked—and looked into her eyes.

"You mean it!" he muttered, and there was neither love nor hate in his voice.

"You mean it, I can see that, You don't hove me and you never can. Life held two master passions for me, You were one. The other still is left me, that is all that saves me from ending the whole game now and here. But, he added, a menacing note creeping into his expressionless voice, "I believe you would have learned to care for me if it wasn't for Gault. I've a score to set the with him. I'— the ment of the two post the ment is so wast a thing that any grude aloud, "my remaining hope in life is so vast a thing that any grude aloud, "my remaining hope in life is so vast a thing that any grude aloud, "my remaining hope in life is so vast a thing that any grude is hold Gault is as a mere pin-point compared to it. No, no, your friend Gault has no part in what's left me in life. But he shall pay none the less, for — "You talk like a cheap melodrama villain," she said. "You must be crazy! I don't care to listen to you, good-by; "Well?" queried Gault in some surpless of the stroup got their meals. Stephen, calmy. The west on Metford, eying the other conditions. It was not of the troup got their meals. Stephen, calmy. The west on Metford, eying the other craftly. "She's refused me. Said sine of the stroup got the mean that it was not on the time! was a child, and one done and I'll die alone. But in he sting my boots. See if I don't. Here's your obarding-house. Good-by: "Without raising his hat he turned wand from washed toward the line of circus tents. Start the downs and was lost to start the die of the downs and was lost to start the step of the hill unconsciously the unhappy man waked toward the line of circus tents. Stephen Gault start the edge of the hill unconsciously the unhappy man waked toward the farmhouse where some of the troup of the w